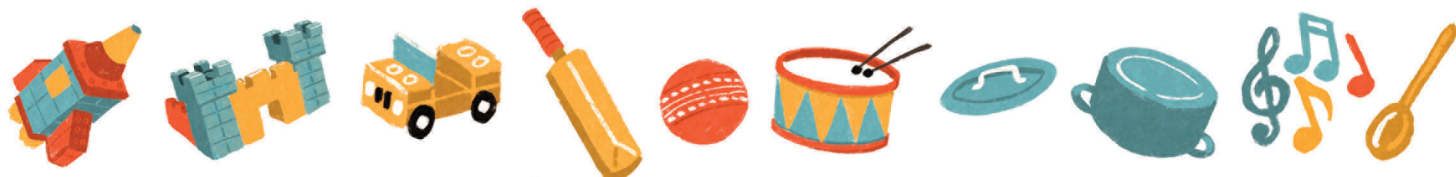




Die Grootste Gawwe

Hierdie boek behoort aan









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Die Grootste Gawe

(The Best Gift)

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in the Virtual Book Dash on 15 May 2021.

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Die Grootste Gawe

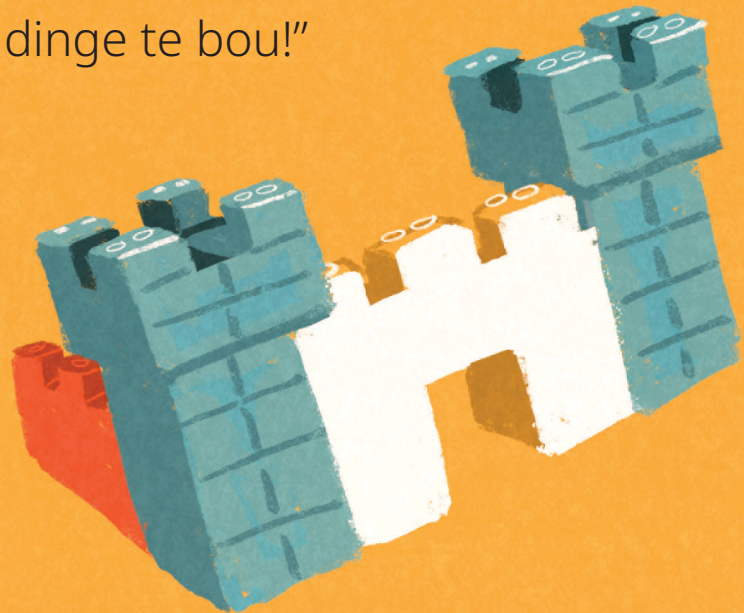
- Hani Du Toit
- Chantelle & Burgen Thorne
- Ezra Harerimana





Jibraan bou graag met sy blokkies.

Pappa sê: "Dis baie goed, Jibraan.
Jy het 'n talent om dinge te bou!"







En wat as ek nog 'n talent het, wonder Jibraan.
“Het ek net een talent, Pappa?” vra hy.

“Jy sal net weet as jy 'n klomp goed probeer doen,”
sê Pappa.

“Ek wil probeer krieket speel,” sê Jibraan.







Hy begin krieket speel by die skool en leer kolf en boul.

Hy kan die bal baie hard slaan.





Пуши!







“Sjoe!”

sê die afrigter, meneer Uno.

“Jy is so ‘n goeie kolwer. Jy het
‘n gawe, Jibraan!”





Wuu!!
Wiii!!
Waa!!
Wiii!!





In die karateklas oefen Jibraan sy katas by sensei Shaukat. Sy maatjie Sumeya is baie goed.

“Uitstekend, Sumeya!” sê sensei Shaukat. Jibraan probeer weer. Hy maak nog ’n fout.

Hy gee vir Sumeya ’n high five. “Jy’s regtig goed, Sumeya. **Jy’t ’n talent vir karate.**”

“Jy’t nie moed opgegee nie, Jibraan. Dis ook ’n gawe,” sê Sumeya.”







“Hoe was die karate?”
vra Pappa.

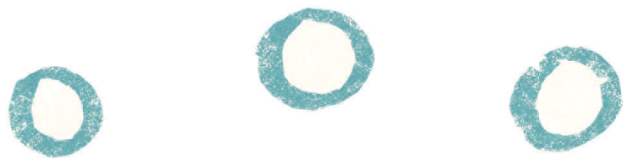
“Ek het baie foute gemaak,
maar ek het nie moed
opgegee nie, Pappa.
Karate is Sumeya se gawe.”

“Jy sal ander talente ontdek,”
sê Pappa.

Jibraan wonder wat dit
kan wees ...







Ek is lief vir musiek. Is ek goed in musiek?

“Pappa, kan ek tromme speel?” vra hy.

“Kom ons kyk,” sê Pappa.





Hulle keer 'n paar kastrolle om en vat twee houtlepels om as tromstokkies te gebruik.

Jibraan verbeel hom 'n hele orkes speel saam met hom. Hy slaan 'n lekker ritme met sy tromstokkies.





**didadda!
Paa!!**





Klein Laith wikkel heen en
weer in die babastoel op die
ritme wat Jibraan tokkel.

Wiki Wiki!!!

Wiki Wiki!!!

**Dadum, dadum, dadum,
Dadum didadda dadum.**





didadda!

Ding!!

Dadum!!



“Dit klink te wonderlik,”
sê Pappa.

“Ek hou van die ritme.
Jy’t ’n talent, Jibraan.”



Hahahaha! Jaaaaaa!

Jibraan lag.
Dis heerlik om 'n nuwe
talent te ontdek wanneer
hy iets nuuts probeer.

“Dis lekker, Pappa!
Ek hou van my talente.”

Jei! Jaaaa!





Net toe wikkkel klein Laith te wild en hy val saam met sy stoel om.

Jibraan spring op om sy boetie te help. "Is jy oukei, boetie?" vra hy.



Auuuu!



Hy vryf Laith se koppie.
Hy soen sy trane weg.

“Sal ’n soentjie dit beter
maak, boetie?” vra hy.

“Sal ’n drukkie dit
beter maak?”







Hahahahaha!!

Hihihihihii!!

Hihihihihihii!!

Pappa glimlag. "Aha," sê hy.
"Kyk net hoe vol liefde is jy.
Dis die grootste gawe van almal!
Dis die een wat jy elke dag moet oefen."

Jibraan lag. Klein Laith lag ook.
"Wat is jou gawe, klein Laith?" vra hy.







